

AGAIN IN GRAND REVIEW

Battle-Maimed and Aged Veterans of the Civil War.

REMINDER OF HEROIC DAYS

President Roosevelt Driven Along the Line of March.

APPLAUDED BY GREAT THROG

Old Boys Plod Bravely Along Pennsylvania Avenue to the Strains of Patriotic Music.

They are diminished in numbers, yet are they more dear; they are halt in step, but with the pain of that tread does our reverence increase; they bear the weight of years and the burden of hardship, but these have not been in vain. The nation looks fondly from the broad expanse of forty-five states with a single eye, a single flag and a single heart-throb of pride and reverence on the little band of hoary-headed veterans as it marches today in the one capital of these states—the Grand Army of the greatest republic in all the world.

The sentiment which thrills the heart of the President of this republic is the same that quickens the pulse of its lowliest member. It is the highest sentiment that can be felt in the human breast—the realization of free manhood; a spark of pride that this principle has triumphed; a thrill at the military pageant, and that tender regard for those who dared to do the thing which makes us great. With this is mingled a sadness which comes unbidden—the Grand Army of the Republic marches perhaps for the last time in Washington today. The thought that this is an epoch in the nation's history cannot be kept away.

How cheerful are their faces, how glad their hearts. Though the ebullience of life is even far spent, how the American manhood manifests itself as the aged warriors once again feel the inspiration of the bugle, the life and the drum. They are boys again. Though they see in the faces of their comrades of long ago the marks of time, they do not feel it themselves. Though the pursuits of peace have long since superseded the arts of war, they are still, in their hearts, the nation's volunteer army.

And that nation! It has mounted to civic heights hitherto unattained in this world, while, in accordance with inexorable laws, the fragility of mankind has manifested itself on those whose acts made this progression possible.

As the inspiration of the moment is the great mainspring of human endeavor, today's epoch in America's history could not have had a happier setting. Nature blessed

in reverence to today. Again and again during the four years of strife did the city pay its homage to these, its defenders, and in the grand review, in the year 1865, when the work had been accomplished—the Union saved—she welcomed the trained warrior,



Silas H. Towler,
Adjutant General, G. A. R.

the grim-visaged veteran, but at the same time the stalwart manhood of the nation. From this point twenty-seven years have elapsed before the men of the G. A. R. again marched the length of this glorious thoroughfare. And today they marched again—gray-haired, venerable veterans—closing up manfully the gaps that have been made in their ranks. The remnant of departed grandeur, but as a remnant, bearing the concentrated glory of their former strength and greatness.

A new generation looked on the veterans today. Typifying this generation was the President himself—a man in whom none of the nation's characteristics have been lost. But in the breast of the multitude were those same characteristics—love of freedom, veneration for the hero, sanctity for the gray head and a warmth of love for the "old vet."

Even age could not resist the inspiration of the life and drum. The spirit of Americanism carried everything before it. The tread of the veterans made the heart throb with emotion. The ring of American airs from the myriad of American bands thrilled the American pulse. The uncontrollable impulse to shout and cheer was yielded to and that shout and those cheers sounded a mighty requiem from the monument which betokens peace under the shadow of the Capitol's great dome to the farthest corners of the country of the stars and stripes.

The epoch in America's history heralded today embodies the lesson not only of the past, but of the future—a lesson that is so simple that it is learned by the tiniest tot—but which, through long years of cherishing is most precious to the scarred and battle-worn veteran; the lesson that to fight for and to preserve freedom pays not only in the fighting, but in the living, in the dying and in the hallowed memory remaining.

We are all better men, better women and better children for having seen the parade of the Grand Army of the Republic today. Those who made up that parade are better veterans, and the memory of that event which is written in tenderest paths in the heart of the nation is the purest and sweetest memory to be cherished in an American heart.

From the standpoint of a military pageant there was nothing lacking in the thirty-sixth annual parade of the G. A. R. The faultless arrangements were carried out in a faultless manner—they were executed by veterans. With a singleness of purpose the whole nation had its eye focussed on this one event.

Nature produced her best in perfect days. The warm sun kissed the crisp October air. The nostrils inhaled not only the perfect incense of nature, but the vibrant and permeating spirit of patriotism, reverence, love, compassionate regard and lofty ambition. Not a discordant note came from a single throat of the hundreds of thousands



TODAY'S G. A. R. PARADE.

of voices that mingled in glad hosannas to the triumphant march of the G. A. R.

With all this realization of triumphant glory there was a sentiment of sadness. The realization that the object of adoration was soon to be only a memory, devoid of inspiration even by the halting step of a veteran band.

How fortunate were we then to have seen this last triumphant march of the fading hero ranks. The muster rolls still contain thousands of names. But the names are yearly growing less numerous. And the story contained under each blue coat we cherish as more dear as the number grows smaller.

But with all the Grand Army of the Republic is not dead. It will meet in annual convention again and again and again. Its hallowed influence will be felt for many years on the generations which are following.

The features of the parade today were most attractive. The veterans were resplendent in the glory of their paraphernalia. The populace inspired them on every hand by an ovation of love, affection and enthusiasm which could but quicken the tread of the aged. The President of the United States greeted each one of the veterans. Although not permitted to stand in review, he rode, propped up in a carriage, over the entire line of march, and his greeting of the war heroes of '61 to '65 was no less enthusiastic and cordial than was their greeting of the impersonation of energy and daring in the war of '98.

The parade of the Grand Army of the Republic in Washington today, thirty-seven years after its victorious march over the same streets, at the conclusion of the events which makes the name hallowed, was most auspicious in all the elements of sentiment, most inspiring in scenic effects, most ap-

pealing to national pride and most touching to the simple heart of the American populace.

PRESIDENT'S RIDE

HE REVIEWS THE PARADE IN A NOVEL WAY.

President's Roosevelt's ride down Pennsylvania avenue and return today was distinctly an ovation for him and a cause of great pleasure to the thousands of marching veterans and the hundreds of thousands of people who packed the streets and every available spot along the line. The weather could not have been more favorable for the President's first trip out of the room in which he has been confined for several weeks, and his physicians were delighted with the propitious circumstances. The arrangements for the ride to the Peace Monument, which was the eastern limit of the President's trip, were most carefully made by the physicians and Secretary Cortelyou.

The physicians saw the President during the morning and were satisfied that he could safely take the ride. They found him in excellent spirits, greatly desirous of making the trip, and looking forward to it with intense pleasure.

The start from Jackson Place. The large landau belonging to the President, with two sorrel horses attached, was driven to No. 22 Jackson place just before 11 o'clock, and in a few minutes the President was brought down out of his room in an invalid's chair, handled by four men. For half a square each way from the temporary executive mansion, were 5,000 or 6,000 persons, standing in ranks ten and twelve deep, who greeted the President's appearance with a shout of gratification and a yell of genuine enthusiasm. A board had been placed in the carriage and on this the President rested his injured leg. Secretary Cortelyou joined him on his left and Col. Theodore A. Bingham took the seat in front. The physicians did not think it necessary to accompany the President. Mrs. Roosevelt watched from the window the departure of the President and as he drove away he saluted her by raising his hat.

There was a wait of about ten minutes in front of the Jackson place house after the President entered the carriage to enable the head of the parade to reach the reviewing stand on Lafayette square. Just before the head of the procession reached the reviewing stand the President's carriage wheeled into Pennsylvania avenue, the vast crowds lustily cheering the President's appearance. In front of the reviewing stand the President's carriage halted until the citizens' escort and the escort of Gen. Torrance, the commander-in-chief, passed. Then the carriage moved on down the avenue, accompanied by bicycle policemen on each side and followed by Major Sylvester, superintendent of police, and a mounted officer.

The ride down the avenue was made on the south side of the street, the horses going at a slow gait. The return from the Peace monument was made on the north side of the avenue at rather a rapid rate.

An Enthusiastic Demonstration.

The demonstration to the President grew in volume as he proceeded. Spectators and veterans alike cheered the approach of the chief executive. Many of the veterans waved their hats aloft on their canes. The

command of the superintendent, Major Richard Sylvester. The drum corps of the National Association of Civil War Veterans had the honor of being the musical organization in the lead of the column. Then appeared the citizens' mounted escort.

The members of the escort, under Marshal W. F. Guide, were attired in black frock coats, dark trousers and vests and silk hats.

No decorations of any kind were worn by the members of the escort, and they presented an appearance of dignified elegance. A small red, white and blue rosette of uniform size and design was attached to the bridle of each steed.

Aids and Escort.

The following served as aids-de-camp on the staff of the commander-in-chief: Connecticut—E. C. Dow, Post No. 17, New Haven; Thomas E. Worthington, Post No. 17, New Haven.

Kansas—Captain James Purcell Worrell, B. F. Larned Post, Larned; Kennan Hurst, Post No. 23, Howard; George Meyers, Post No. 40, Ness City; G. W. Combs, Post No. 32, Fort Scott; W. B. Stone, Post No. 48, Galena; A. H. Limerick, Post No. 85, Winfield; Charles Disbrow, Post No. 88, Clay Center; T. E. Marsh, Post No. 100, Manhattan; Robert Mooney, Post No. 119, New Albany; J. T. Grimes, Post No. 130, Hiawatha; C. W. Culp, Post No. 173, Scottsbluff; J. Helmick, Post No. 190, Leroy; J. H. McBurney, Post No. 274, Lost Springs; H. H. Miller, Post No. 302, Colby; G. H. Banes, Post No. 417, Seiden; M. H. Soper, Post No. 435, Horton. Minnesota—Z. C. Colborn, Post No. 22, Minneapolis.

New York—S. A. Smith, Post No. 144, Ossining; Fred W. Clemons, Post No. 193, Palmyra.

Ohio—J. T. Haskell, Post No. 219, Wellington.

Pennsylvania—Henry Pennington, Post No. 2, Philadelphia; John L. Wells, Post No. 67, Erie.

Wisconsin—Lewis Sholes, Post No. 1, Milwaukee; Robert B. Lang, Post No. 17, Racine.

The following officers of the District of

Republic: F. M. Sterrett, Loren W. Collins, Edgar Allan, William H. Armstrong, S. C. James, Thomas W. Scott, Thomas G. Sam- ple, Henry S. Peck.

Immediately following the commander-in-chief of the G. A. R. and staff was the escort of the G. A. R., consisting of about 350 Sons of Veterans, led by Commander-in-Chief E. R. Campbell and the following members of his staff: S. S. Horn, senior vice commander; Herbert S. Thompson, junior vice commander; Charles S. Davis, adjutant general; O. H. Budlong, assistant adjutant



James O'Donnell,
Junior Vice Commander, G. A. R.

general; Fred E. Bolton, quartermaster general; Thomas J. Hannon, assistant quartermaster general; Raphael Tobias, judge advocate general; Rev. Howard W. Ennis, chaplain-in-chief; Col. Arthur B. Spink and Col. Frederic S. Hodgson, personal aids; John Doyle Carmody, volunteer aid, and Special Aide Hooksey and Hall and others. In addition to officers and members of the order from the various states, there was in line a battalion of the 1st Sons of Veterans Reserves of the division of Pennsylvania. Col. R. M. J. Reed, commanding, headed by the Cadet Band of Reading, Pa.

The Sons of Veterans had expected to have more than 500 men in line, but in consequence of the strike in Pennsylvania a number of the members of the order, who also belong to the Pennsylvania state militia, were obliged to leave the city in response to the call of Governor Stone for state troops.

After passing the reviewing stand Commander-in-Chief Campbell dismounted and took his place on the stand beside Commander-in-Chief Torrance of the G. A. R.

BY STATES.

The State Departments Moved in the Following Order.

Illinois—Commander, H. N. Trimble. Wisconsin—Commander, James A. Agen. Pennsylvania—Commander, R. P. Scott. Ohio—Commander, Walton Weber. New York—Commander, Allen C. Black. Connecticut—Commander, N. Burton Rogers.

Massachusetts—Commander, Wilmon W. Blackmar.

New Jersey—Commander, Enos F. Haan. Maine—Commander, James L. Herriock. California and Nevada—Commander, W. G. Hawley.

Rhode Island—Commander, George H. Cheney.

New Hampshire—Commander, William S. Carter.

Vermont—Commander, R. E. Hathorn. Maryland and North Carolina—Commander, C. D. Grey.

Virginia—Commander, John W. Worth. Nebraska—Commander, Calvin F. Steele. Michigan—Commander, Edward C. Anthony.

Iowa—Commander, John Lindt. Indiana—Commander, Benjamin Starr. Colorado and Wyoming—Commander, J. W. Huff.

Kansas—Commander, H. C. Loomis. Delaware—Commander, John C. Garner. Minnesota—Commander, Perry Stark-weather.

Missouri—Commander, Ira T. Bronson. Oregon—Commander, M. D. Pratt.

Utah—Commander, E. J. W. Edwards. West Virginia—Commander, C. C. Matthews.

South Dakota—Commander, T. E. Blanchard. Washington and Alaska—Commander, B. C. Bodell.

Arkansas—Commander, John H. Avery.

Chas. C. Burrows,
Quartermaster General, G. A. R.

New Mexico—Commander, E. J. W. Edwards.

Kentucky—Commander, W. M. Bostaph. Tennessee—Commander, George W. Pat-ten.

Louisiana and Mississippi—Commander, Charles W. Keating.

Florida—Commander, S. Herbert Lancy. Montana—Commander, Alanson N. Bull.

Texas—Commander, C. C. Haskell. Idaho—Commander, Geo. H. Parsons.

Arizona—Commander, C. F. Shumacher. Georgia—Commander, W. M. Scott.

Alabama—Commander, E. D. Bacon. North Dakota—Commander, J. C. Gipson.

Oklahoma—Commander, Wesley Taylor. Potomac—Commander, B. F. Bingham.

Illinois' Fine Show.

The head of the Department of Illinois, commanded by H. N. Trimble, was made up of a large detachment of assigned veterans. Then appeared Post No. 1 of Rockford. George Thomas Post, No. 5, with an armed advance guard, followed. Stephenson Post, No. 30, of Springfield had a big turnout. Each member of the G. A. R. from Quincy, Ill., carried a flag with the name of the town inscribed thereon. Farragut, Mendon and Washington posts of Chicago were grouped, each having its own file and drum corps.

Haley's Band of this city headed Columbia Post, No. 706, of Chicago. This organization made a fine appearance, being attired in black uniform, with white gaiters. "Old Abe," the famous war eagle, stuffed, was borne at the head of Eagle Post of

Executive committee Grand Army of the

(Continued on Sixth Page.)

TROOPS STAND GUARD

Coal Fields Are an Armed Camp.

ALL THE TROOPS OUT

OFFICERS AND MEN ARE DEADLY IN EARNEST.

Question of Supreme Interest, Will the Mines Be Started Up Now?

Special From a Staff Correspondent.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., October 8.—The anthracite coal fields are today bristling with bayonets which gleam in the frosty air and the peaceful valleys resound with the march of armed men. Seven thousand fighting men are on the scene or en route. They are belted with loaded cartridges, are in fighting trim and ready to unlimber and let go on the slightest indication of trouble. Coming up the road the evidences of warlike preparation were visible all through the night. At every principal town the troops were unloading from their cars or sleeping in their trains sidetracked to let the express go by. On the platforms the men stood around in groups awaiting the word of command to spread over the surrounding country and take up their positions to guard the miners who are supposed to be ready to go back to work. In the background like specters in the mist the miners gathered in silent bands.

From Pittsburgh, from Harrisburg, from Philadelphia, from Reading and from the northern tier of counties the militiamen are hurrying to this region in response to Governor Stone's order. The entire active militia strength of Pennsylvania is today in the field for the first time since the great Homestead strike of 1892. Back of them are the reserves who can be called on in case of need.

Region of Activity.

There are about 3,000 in the vicinity of this town. The most active section of the coal region lies hereabouts and some of the largest collieries are in the neighborhood. South of here is the region that in the past has been the scene of the greatest outbreaks, Hazleton, Shenandoah and Tamaqua. Every township of it has been patrolled at one time or another by the militiamen since the beginning of the strike trouble in 1898.

They are a determined looking set of men, these Pennsylvania National Guardsmen. Recruited in the main outside of the cities, from young men who work in the rolling mills, factories and railroad yards, they are "husky" fellows and make a brave show in their fatigue uniforms, leggings and flannel shirts.

The provost guards were out early this morning on patrol around Wilkesbarre. They swept through the city streets, the crowds giving way respectfully before them, for there was an air of determination about them and their officers which gave the impression that they were not here for their health alone.

On the outskirts of town and in the mining hamlets north of the city the idle miners stood around in groups, offering no word of comment to the presence of the troops. It will be remembered that General Gobin gave an order some time ago to shoot at crowds that were disorderly and to shoot to kill. That order still stands. There is no doubt it will be carried out with dread earnestness if provocation is offered.

Will the Mines Start Now?

The great question today is, "Will the presence of the troops start the mines to work?" Governor Stone has led the horse to water, can he make him drink. The operators have insisted for weeks that there were large numbers of men anxious and willing to go back to work if they could be afforded protection against those who insist upon remaining in the strike. President Mitchell has insisted such was not the case and that the presence of troops would not break the strike.

The next few days should develop the facts and prove whether the operators were correct or whether Mr. Mitchell knows his men as he claimed to know them.

MITCHELL NON-COMMITTAL.

His Answer to President Depends on Action of Locals.

By the Associated Press.
WILKESBARRE, Pa., October 8.—National President Mitchell of the miners' union and the three anthracite district presidents returned to this city from Buffalo early this morning. The chief of the miners had nothing to say regarding yesterday's trip and also declined to discuss President Roosevelt's proposition for ending the strike. He will not even indicate when he will give his answer to the president, but it is not probable he will do so until after he has received the reports of all the local unions which will meet today in accordance with his instructions and take action on the question of whether their members desire to remain on strike.

Several of the locals met yesterday and last night. All of them voted to stay out, and it is predicted that when the complete returns are in it will be found that the vote to continue the strike will be nearly unanimous.

Under instruction from Mr. Mitchell the result of the meetings, which are called for 2 o'clock this afternoon, must be telegraphed to headquarters immediately after the adjournment of the gathering.

When Mr. Mitchell was asked today if he thought any men would return to work faster than others, he said: "I think the state had been placed on duty in the coal belt, he said."

"The best answer to that question will be the action of the local unions today."

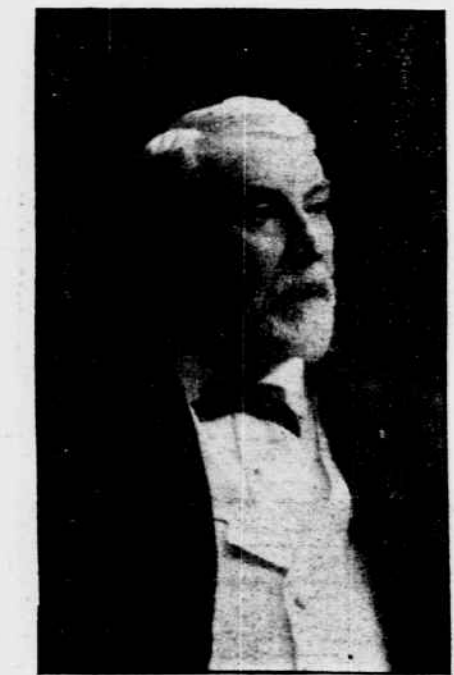
Letters From the People.

The mail matter received at strike headquarters is increasing as the thermometer goes down. Probably the largest mail since the strike was inaugurated was received today. Scores of letters are from economic persons giving advice as to what to do, and many are received from persons who want the strike ended so that they can get coal. One postal card reached headquarters from Canada on which was written: "Please take the advice in third chapter, fourteenth verse: St. Luke's gospel, and let us have some coal."

A Sabbath-like stillness reigned throughout the Wyoming valley this morning, neither the shriek nor the siren receiving a single call for assistance. It is not definitely known how the troops of the 3d Brigade, which has been assigned to this territory, will be distributed.

Statement by Mitchell.

At U. S. A. today President Mitchell made



Col. A. Noel Blakeman,
Chief of Staff, G. A. R.

with all her autumnal splendor and brightness on the rare pageant of a nation's glory. The President of the United States, that he might share in the gladdest event, defied his physicians and rode, propped up in a carriage, throughout the line of march.

The people of the country, hundreds of thousands in number, and the people of the national capital in like proportion occupied every available point of personal observation along the two miles of march.

Pennsylvania avenue, that broad, expansive thoroughfare, which leads from the great domed Capitol to the Executive Mansion, revered by every American, was once more sanctified by the tread of the warriors of '61 to '65.

These same men had marched over this avenue before. In 1861 their faces were set with a grim determination. The flag, and all that it represented, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, were at stake. A Borison, black with uncertain evil, was the picture recorded then. Danger threatened the capital, and the capital welcomed them for the first time the men whom she bows